LOONEY TUNES™

264

FRIDOLFS
CARZON
OTTOLINI
BRYS

YOU WON *THE BELT,* DAFFY?

BUT I DON'T EVEN *WEAR* PANTS!

AGES 13+
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DEREK FRIDOLFS
SIL BRYS

ISN'T THIS EXCITING, BUGS? THE THEATER OF HUMANITY! THE RING IS BUT A STAGE FOR THESE TURNBUCKLE TITANS TO BATTLE AND SEE WHO COMES OUT ON TOP.

IF YOU SAY SO, DAFFY. BECAUSE I'M MISSING TONIGHT'S EPISODE OF *AMERICA'S NEXT TOP CARROT.*

FLASH

HEY, MAC, TURN OFF THAT LIGHT! WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO TAKE PART IN TONIGHT'S MAIN EVENT!

WHOOT! WOO-HOO! WOO-HOO!

EHH... I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, DAFFY. SOUNDS KINDA DANGEROUS.

NONSENSE! THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. *THIS WRESTLING THING IS ENTIRELY FAKE.*

MAKE WAY! THERE'S FAME AND FORTUNE TO BE HAD.

BESIDES, THE ODDS ARE ENTIRELY IN OUR FAVOR. WE HAVE A TWO-ON-ONE ADVANTAGE. WE CAN'T LOSE!

LADIEEEES AND GENTLEMEN! TONIGHT'S CHALLENGERS...

..."THE HERCULEAN HARE" AND HIS PARTNER, "THE MALLARD OF MENACE"!

CRUSH TEST DUMMIES

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THAT'S ODD. AWFUL LOT OF HOSPITAL STAFF IN HERE.

EH, WHAT'S UP, DOCS?

TONIGHT'S MAIN EVENT IS OUR DREADED HANDICAP MATCH!

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE MEANS BY THAT?

HE MEANS ALL THOSE DOCTORS ARE HERE FOR YOU.

HEY! NICE TRY, RABBIT. BUT IT'S OBVIOUS, THESE THESPIANS ARE JUST GREAT ACTORS.

AND THEIR OPPONENT IS THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD... THE CRUSHER!

SNARL!

RIIIP

GULP! ERR... UHH... WHY DON'T YOU START FIRST?

AND HAVE YOU MISS OUT ON ALL THE FUN? NAH. JUST GET IN THERE. AND REMEMBER, IT'S ALL PRETEND.

I--I-- I'M YOUR BIGGEST FAN?!

NO, DAFFY. I THINK HE'S BIGGER.

YOINK!

GRAAAAAARRR!

TWAAA ANGG

THOP- THOP- THOP- THOP

EHH... NEXT TIME, YOU SHOULD DUCK.

I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE. IT'S RIGHT THERE IN YOUR NAME, DAFFY.

OKAY, BUSTER! YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE MESSING WITH.

I'VE MASTERED EVERY HOLD. PERFECTED EVERY MOVE. EACH MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE LAST. AND WHEN I--

EEP!

I HELPED... SOFTEN HIM UP FOR YA... OOF!

CARE TO TAG IN, PARTNER?

THUDD

TOK TOK TOK PING

#NOPE.

KEEP GOING, DAFFY! YOU'VE GOT HIM! HE'S ONLY ACTING TOUGH.

IT'S NOT AN ACT!

ACK!

YOINK!

THE CRUSHER HAS HIS OPPONENT TIED UP ON THE MAT!

A TEXTBOOK FIGURE-FOUR LEG LOCK!

AND NOW HE'S APPLIED A FEROCIOUS FIGURE-SIX ARM BAR!

AND A FEARSOME FIGURE-EIGHT TORSO TWIST!

AND THE RESULTS ARE IN. THE CHAMP SCORES A PERFECT TEN! WHATTA MATCH!

10

4 6

8

HE'S SURE GOT YOUR NUMBER, DAFFY.

I HATE MATH.

BUGS? WHERE ARE YOU?!

THE CHAMP HAS GOT HIM NOW. IT'S CURTAINS FOR DAFFY. OR SILVERWARE. OR FURNITURE.

CAN THE CHALLENGER AVOID LOSING BY RING COUNT OUT?

DUCK, DUCK, AND THIS GOOSE IS COOKED!

FOUR, FIVE, SIX... WHAT COMES AFTER SIX?

...SEVEN...

GEE, AIN'T I A STINKER?

HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *MY* PARTNER!

YOU KNOW THE SAYING. ***MANAGE YOUR EXPECTATIONS.*** BUT I'D RATHER JUST MANAGE ***HIM.***

CONTRACT

WAIT, I SURRENDER!

HEY, IF THAT DOESN'T RING A BELL, THEN MAYBE YOU CAN!

DING-DONGG

PLEASE, JUST... THROW IN THE TOWEL!

=CHOKE=

I CAN'T. HE'S GOT IT!

BUT HERE'S SOMETHING BETTER. CATCH!

KRAA ASHH

NUDGE

AS A RESULT OF A COUNT OUT, THE WINNER AND NEW WORLD CHAMPION...

...BUGS BUNNY!

NOW WAIT JUST ONE MINUTE! I DO ALL THE WORK, TAKE ALL THE PUNISHMENT, AND GET NONE OF THE REWARD? *YOU'RE DESPICABLE!*

YOU'RE RIGHT, DAFFY. I WANT YOU TO HAVE IT.

HERE, YOU'VE EARNED IT.

REALLY? IT'S MINE! IT'S ALL MINE!

I'M THE CHAMP!

I'M THE CHAMP!

THAT'S RIGHT. AND THE CHAMPION IS REQUIRED TO IMMEDIATELY DEFEND THE BELT.

IN OUR KNOCKDOWN, BRAWL-FOR-IT-ALL *ULTIMATE BATTLE ROYAL!*

WAIT, BUGS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

HOME. BACK TO THE OLD GRIND AND MY BORING LITTLE LIFE.

BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT DAFFY. THAT LIFE WOULDN'T INTEREST HIM, NOW THAT HE'S HAD A TASTE OF FAME AND FORTUNE.

That's all Folks!

MEDAL Madness

THE SUN IS SHINING, THE SKY IS CLEAR -- PERFECT WEATHER FOR THIS, THE FIRST OLYMPIC GAMES OF THE NEW MILLENNIUM!

AS TWEETY PREPARES TO COMPETE, WE'RE JOINED BY GRANNY! TELL US, GRANNY, DID YOU EVER IMAGINE TWEETY WOULD ONE DAY REPRESENT HIS COUNTRY IN THE OLYMPICS?

OH, IT'S SUCH AN HONOR, BUT I ALWAYS KNEW HE HAD IT IN HIM! AFTER ALL, HE ONLY ATE "THE BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"!

BREAKFAST? DID THSOMEONE THSAY "BREAKFAST"?

MY FAVORITE KIND -- TWEETY-BIRD-OVER-EASY!

WB1814

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LESSEE-- GOTTA BE THSOMETHING I CAN USE TO BAG ME A BIRDIE-BURRITO...!

THE PRESSURE'S ON AS TWEETY DRAWS BACK TO THROW! AMERICA NEEDS TO MEDAL HERE AND IT'S ALL RIDING ON...

USA

WHAT TH--? A SECOND DISCUS!

FAH SHOOM!

HOLY SMOKES! A NEW RECORD!!! AMERICA WINS THE GOLD!

WE DO?

BUT I DON'T WANT THE GOLD! I WANT BREAKFAST!

HOORAY! HOORAY! FOR THE TEAM MASCOT!

WE RETURN TO LIVE COVERAGE FOR SWIMMING!

MULTI-TALENTED TWEETY IS EXPECTED TO EASILY TAKE OUT HIS OPPONENTS...

DID THSOMEONE THSAY "TAKE OUT"? I'LL HAVE AN ORDER OF TWEETY PIE A LA MODE TO GO...

...AND DON'T HOLD THE OIL!

SLAP SLAP

SLAP

OIL

BANG!

ON YOUR MARK-- GET SET-- GO!

ZZING!

OIL

ZOOM!

...BUT WHAT'S THIS? AN UNIDENTIFIED SWIMMER IS ROCKETING PAST TWEETY TO VICTORY! ANOTHER MEDAL FOR AMERICA!!

AAAIIIEEEEE!

UNBELIEVABLE! THAT TEAM MASCOT IS REALLY EATING UP THE COMPETITION!

GRR! I'D LIKE TO EAT UP THE BIRD!

AFTER TWO LOSSES IN TWO EVENTS, CAN TWEETY TURN HIS LUCK AROUND?

HE CAN'T HELP BUT BE HUNGRY FOR VICTORY!

HEH-HEH-HEH. HE AIN'T THE ONLY ONE, BROTHER!

THIS IS WHERE I GET THE JUMP ON THE EARLY BIRD SPECIAL!

SPRONNG

AIIIEEE!!!

D-D-DAHHH... MINE, TOO...!

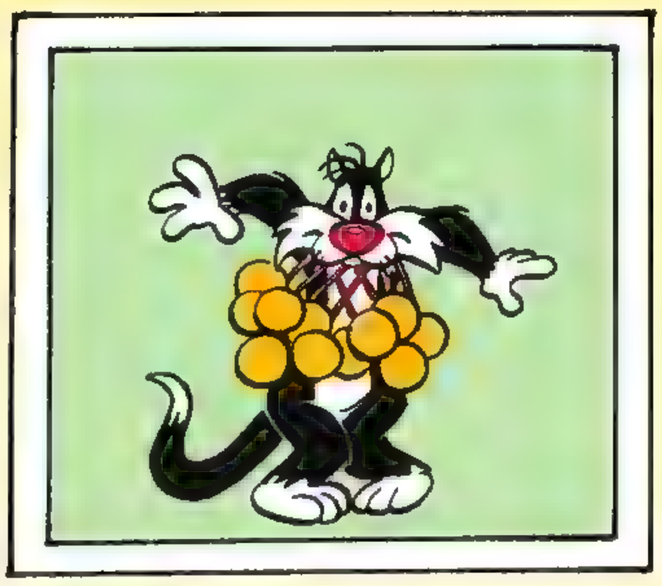
HOORAY! HOORAY! FOR THE TEAM MASCOT!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! THE MASCOT STRIKES AGAIN! HE'S SO GIFTED, IT MAKES MY HEAD SPIN!

WHAT AN *INCREDIBLE* TURN OF EVENTS WE'VE HAD TODAY!

AMERICA HAS LED THE FIELD IN MEDALS, VIRTUALLY *SHUTTING OUT* THE OTHER TEAMS!

THE UNEXPECTED *HERO* OF THE GAMES IS THE REMARKABLE AMERICAN TEAM MASCOT!



SYLVESTER HAS PLACED *FIRST* IN EVERY EVENT HE'S ENTERED...

...A WHOPPING *THIRTY-FOUR*, THUS FAR--

--POLE VAULTING, BOBSLEDDING, THE SKI JUMP, THE THREE-LEGGED RACE, TIDDLY-WINKS--WITH NO END IN SIGHT!

SPEAKING FOR THE MANY NATIONS REPRESENTED HERE, WE ONLY WISH WE HAD BROUGHT OUR *OWN* MASCOTS!

IT IS WITH GREAT *EMBARRASSMENT* THAT WE FAIL AGAINST THIS INHUMAN *SUPER PUDDY TAT!*

IS HE AN *ATHLETIC PRODIGY* OR A *SCIENTIFIC FREAK OF NATURE?* THE DEBATE IS *RAGING!*

UP NEXT--*ICE HOCKEY*, WHICH, ODDLY ENOUGH, THE PUDDY TAT IN QUESTION *HASN'T ENTERED!*

NO PUDDY TAT, THANK GOODNESS! NOW, MAYBE I'LL GO HOME A WINNER.

ACTUALLY, I THINK YOU'LL BE GOING HOME A DINNER... FOR ME!

OH, DEAR! THIS WASN'T PART OF TWEETY'S SKATING PROGRAM! BUT WAIT...

...HERE COME ALL THE OTHER MULTI-NATIONAL ATHLETES!

THSUFFERIN' THSUCCO-TASH!!

POLAND, ITALY, CHINA, ZIMBABWE-- ALL OUT FOR REVENGE!

PUNCH KICK JAB POUND

OH, SUCH A HORRIBLE END FOR THE AMERICAN SPORTS HERO! WORDS DON'T DO JUSTICE!

ALL HE WANTED WAS A DECENT MEAL, AND HE GOT IT!

That's all Folks!

GLMPH-MMF-GLRF!!!

FIELD of SCREAMS

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Dum-dum ♪ duh-dum ♫ do-da-day... EH?

MY STARS! YOU'RE NOT SKIPPING BREAKFAST AGAIN?

SIT DOWN RIGHT THIS INSTANT, YOUNG MAN! I WON'T LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT UNTIL YOU'VE HAD A DECENT *MEAL!*

WB1807

SAKES! JUST LOOK AT YOU, EGGBERT-- YOU'RE SO PALE AND FRAGILE!

ARE YOU FEELING *ILL?* SHOULD I CALL A *DOCTOR?*

FUNKY Flakes

HEAVENS TO BETSY, WOMAN! TH' BOY'S GOT A *CONGESTIVE CONDITION*-- HE'S STRANGLING ON YOUR APRON STRINGS!

THE REAL PROBLEM IS YOU'RE TOO OVERPROTECTIVE-- SMOTHERING, THAT IS!

ME? BUT I'M JUST CARING FOR HIM. HE'S VERY SICK.

SICK FROM STARVATION! IS THIS... AH SAY, IS THIS WHAT YA CALL A BALANCED BREAKFAST?

WELL, I...

IT'S DEPLORABLE! (munch) IT'S CRIMINAL! (munch) IT'S... (munch)... IT'S... Y'ALL GOT ANY SYRUP, PRISSY?

EGGBERT EATS LIKE A KING... BUT HE'S STILL SO WEAK.

(munch-munch) NONSENSE! NOTHIN' A LITTLE SUNSHINE AN' EXERCISE WON'T CLEAR UP! (urp!)

C'MON, EGGFACE--WHAT SAY YOU AN' ME GO OUT AN' PLAY?

OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS...

PLEASE BE CAREFUL-- HE'S GOT A VERY DELICATE CONSTITUTION.

CONSTITUTION? THE BOY NEEDS TO LEARN SPORTS, NOT HISTORY! LUCKY FOR HIM, AH AM A NATURAL COACH!

AH, BASEBALL! THIS IS WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT.

YOU NEED SPEED, ENDURANCE, BRAIN POWER, HAND-EYE COORDINATION ...

...A GOOD AGENT, A FOOTWEAR ENDORSE-MENT...

TH' OBJECT... AH SAY, TH' OBJECT OF THE GAME IS TO HIT THE BALL.

YOU HEARIN' WHAT I'M SAYIN', SON? YOU GOTTA HIT THE BALL.

ZEN & THE ART of the GREAT AMERICAN PASTIME

HUH! THAT'S TH' PROBLEM WITH KIDS TODAY-- LIMITED ATTENTION SPAN!

LET'S SEE IF TH' OLD FASTBALL WAKES HIM UP A LITTLE...

KRAKOOM

FSHOOM

ZEN & THE ART of the GREAT AMERICAN PASTIME

HOLY SMOKES! HOUSTON, I THINK WE HAVE A PROBLEM-- A *PREDICAMENT*, THAT IS!

HUH? WHUZZAT?

NOW SEE HERE, EGGSTEIN--Y'ALL CAN'T GET *PHYSICALLY FIT* FROM A *BOOK*! IT'S JUST NOT DONE, SON!

HUH! HE'LL LEARN MORE FROM THAT BOOK THAN FROM A CERTAIN *OVERGROWN ROOSTER*!

OH, IS THAT RIGHT?

IT'S GOT MORE *COACHING CREDENTIALS* FOR ONE THING. AN' FOR ANOTHER...BASEBALL IS FER *WIMPS*.

WIMPS?!? THAT'S COTTON-PICKIN' *UNPATRIOTIC*, SIR!

IT'S THE *TRUTH*. WHAT THE KID NEEDS IS TO PLAY *FOOTBALL*-- A REAL MAN'S GAME, AN' A VERY *SIMPLE* ONE AT THAT...

AT ITS CORE, FOOTBALL IS ALL ABOUT SUPERIOR BATTLE STRATEGY!

SUDDEN DEATH OVERTIME! GAINING GROUND! LOSING GROUND! AGGRESSIVELY TAKING ENEMY TERRITORY! CROSSING THE LINE OF SKIRMISH! RUNNING! TACKLING! FENDING OFF A HOSTILE ARMY OF FOES...

...UH... SO'S BASICALLY, IF YA GET THE *BALL* OVER THE *LINE*, YOU WIN.

IT MAY SEEM OVERLY *COMPLEX*-- AND IT *IS*--BUT THE OBJECTIVE IS QUITE *SIMPLE*: I RUN WITH THE BALL AND *YOU* STOP ME.

OKAY! SMARTY-PANTS KID! THINK YER *READY* FOR ME, SONNY?

INCOMING!!

ZOOOM!

GAK!

TRIP!

FOOTBALL and the PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE WORLD VIEW

URRGH...!

HOOHAHAHAHA! NOW THERE'S... AH SAY, NOW *THERE'S* A FATE I WOULDN'T WISH ON A *DOG!* OOP! TOO LATE!

HEE HEE HEE...! YA JUST DON'T *GET IT*, DOG. IT'S ALL A MATTER OF PICKIN' A SPORT HE'S *SUITED* TO... ER, AN' CAN'T SHOW US UP AT...

CROQUET, FOR EXAMPLE.

BILLIARDS!

TOO SCIENTIFIC, RACQUETBALL!

LACROSSE!

HOPSCOTCH!

TIDDLY-WINKS!

CRICKET.

CRICKET?!?

CRICKET!

HEY, EGGLESTON-- YA GOT A BOOK ABOUT *CRICKET* THERE?

???

NO? THEN CRICKET IT IS!

ER...YOU DO KNOW HOW TO PLAY CRICKET, DON'T YOU?

ME? OF COURSE! WHAT ABOUT YOU?

YOU JEST, DOG! WHY, I PRACTICALLY *INVENTED* THE GAME...

FIRST... AH SAY, *FIRST* ORDER OF BUSINESS IS TO DRAW OURSELVES A *PLAYING FIELD* THAT'S REGULATION-- *LEGAL*, THAT IS!

BROTHER, I'D *HATE* TO SEE ONE THAT'S *ILLEGAL!*

REMEMBER, THE *OBJECT* OF THE GAME IS TO TAKE YOUR BALL AND *GO HOME!*

ONE PROBLEM, DiMAGGIO: HOW DO WE DRAW UP *EVEN-NUMBERED* TEAMS WHEN WE'VE ONLY GOT *THREE* PLAYERS?

LET ME SEE NOW... GAME CALLS FOR SEVEN TEAMS... TWENTY-NINE PLAYERS EACH... SO THAT MEANS...

...IT'S EVERY, AH SAY, IT'S EVERY MAN FOR *HIMSELF*, SON!!!

HA!! THE CHICKEN'S ABRAHAM LINCOLN PLAY BACKFIRES...

...ALLOWIN' THE OPPOSITION TO STEAL THE BALL!

A DRAMATIC TURNAROUND! CAN THE HOMETOWN FAVORITES MAKE THE WINNING...

EWAKKK!

CRACK!

...SAVE?

GLURF!

SHPLATT

THE BOYS ARE PROBABLY HUNGRY AFTER ALL THE ACTIVITY.

WHOLESOME NATURAL FOOD AND SPORTS DRINKS SHOULD BE GOOD FOR THEIR HEALTH!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! NEXT TIME I'D BETTER GET HERE A LOT SOONER!

That's All Folks!

Enjoy a special sneak peek at
AMETHYST: PRINCESS OF GEMWORLD
written by Shannon Hale and Dean Hale
and drawn by Asiah Fulmore!

You okay?

Was it hard after you lost your parents? I mean, how long did the ache last? Never mind, that's a stupid question. Sorry.

No, it's okay, I...

You know, I can't even remember them. I must've been a baby when they died. Aunt Trina never talks about it.

Is that weird?

Hmmm...

You know what's weirder? When I try to think about them, my thoughts feel all... slippery.

Ugh.

Hey, it's purple-head and crybaby!

"Purple head"? Really? And who even says "crybaby"?

You talk too much.

And you take up too much space. But these are our burdens to bear, Kevin.

Hah!

SNAP!

Taking Amaya's pendant? That was a mistake.

Ow!

Aw, did my pointy-wointy pendant poke you?

Weirdo. Something is wrong with you.

Something is wrong with *me*?

You're like a greased pig—

Excuse me?

I can't ever seem to grab you.

Bet I could get your little bestie.

Rah!

Hey!

Lady Amethyst! I finally found you!

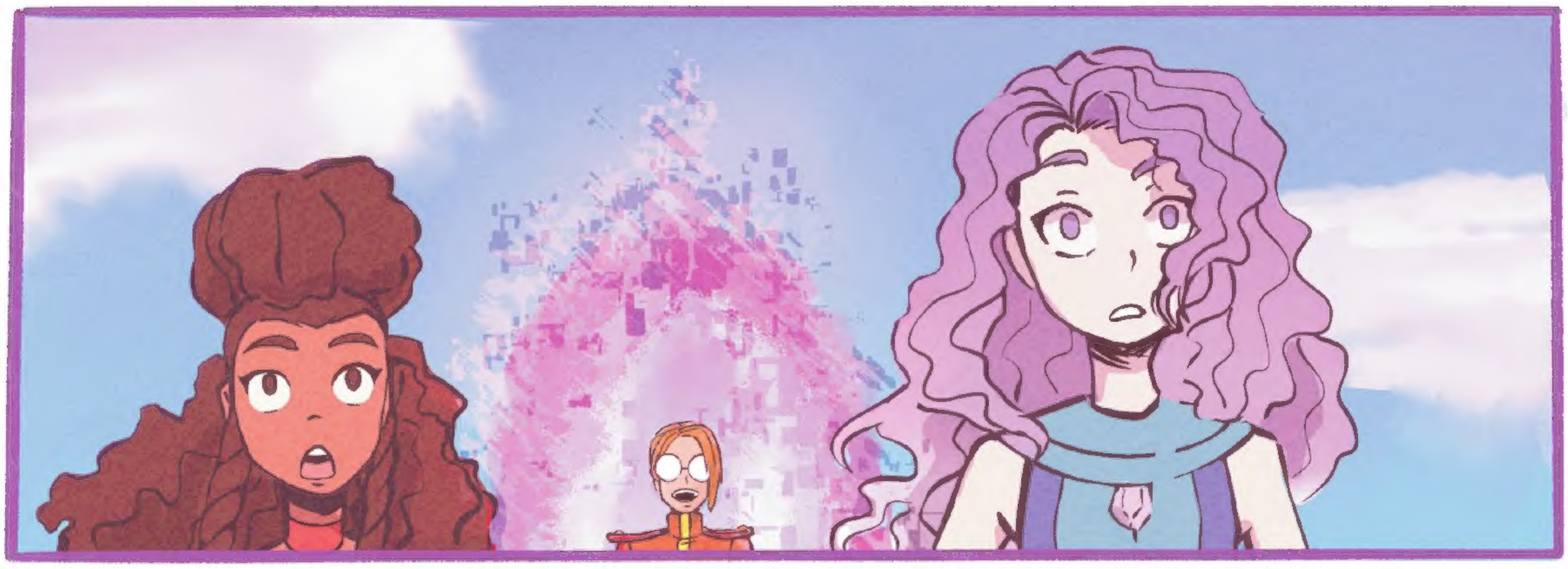
Please, there's no time! Take my hand! Gemworld needs you!

Without thinking, Amaya reached out to this stranger.

As if her hand knew what her head had forgotten.

SHKRT!

Wut?



They stepped through the portal and found themselves in...

Gemworld.

Read the rest of the story in the

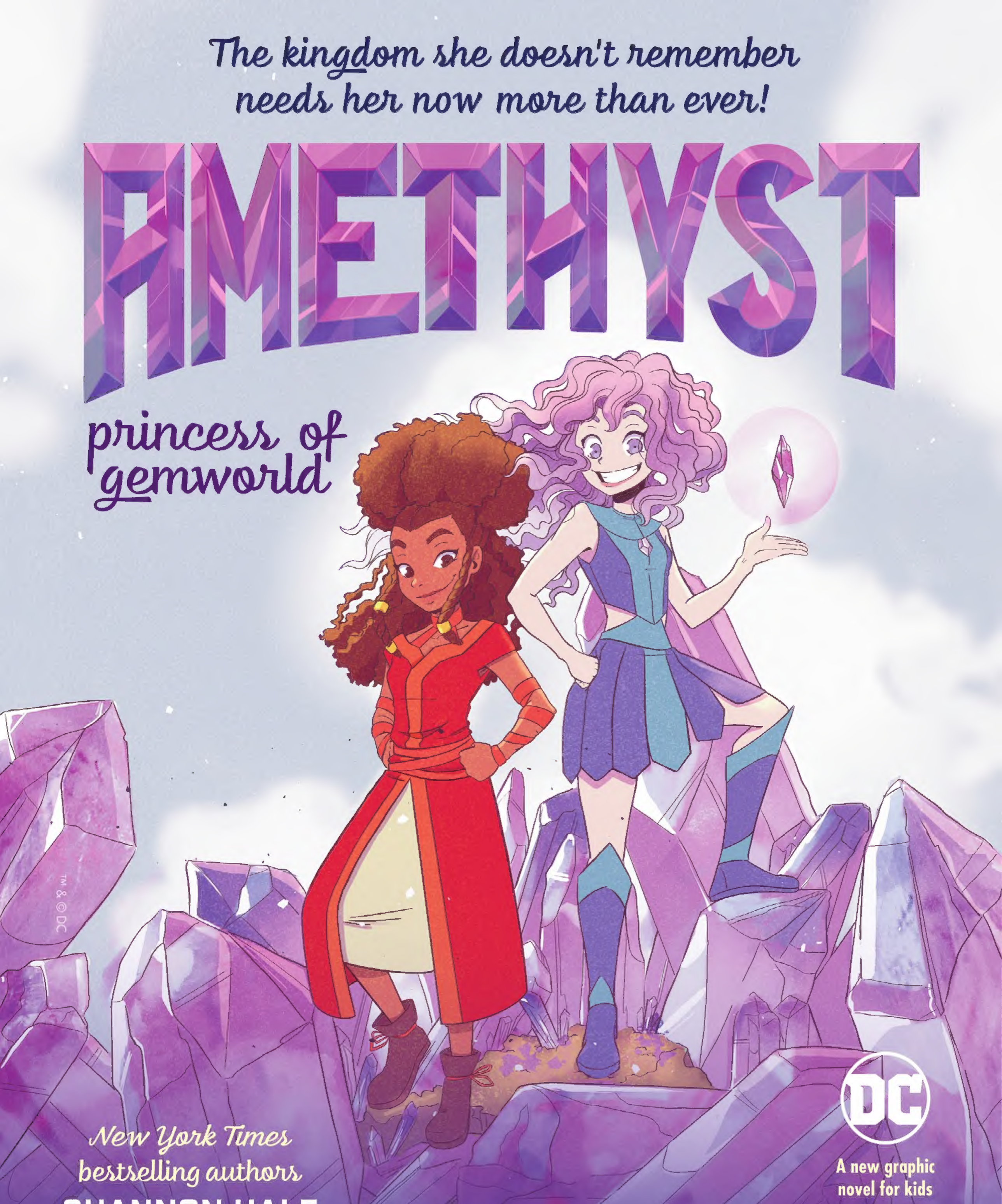
AMETHYST: PRINCESS OF GEMWORLD

original graphic novel on sale now

The kingdom she doesn't remember needs her now more than ever!

AMETHYST

princess of gemworld



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SHANNON HALE *and* **DEAN HALE**

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"